

# SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOL. XIX.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, JANUARY 8, 1892.

NO. 89

**BARBOURVILLE, KNOX COUNTY.**

—Misses May Costello and Lillie Clarke will leave Thursday for Loretto, where they will be in school the remainder of the year.

—Owens Bros. are figuring on lighting the town with electricity. Many of the citizens are delighted with the project and will probably encourage them.

—Mr. Charles A. Tinsley, son of Judge J. H. Tinsley, of this place, returned from Valparaiso, Ind., where he has been attending the Northern Indiana Law School for the past half year. Charles has done quite well and will make a bright lawyer when he goes to practice.

—Mr. James T. Gibson, who has been in the merchandise business in this place for about 25 years until last spring, has opened a new hotel here to be known as the Gibson House. Mr. Gibson is quite popular with the traveling public and intends his house especially for that trade.

—Mrs. M. L. Singleton is making preparations for the erection of a handsome two-story dwelling on the scene of the recent fire. The Cumberland Valley Bank building's walls were not injured enough to require new ones, hence the doors and windows are being rapidly cased up again and the building will soon be ready for occupancy again.

—A leap year party, the success of the season, was given at the residence of W. W. Tinsley, Monday night, when the young ladies sent cards to the gentlemen. Quite a good crowd was out and everybody seemed to enjoy themselves. After ten o'clock the party left Mr. Tinsley's and made their way to the Queen City Hotel, where the ladies treated the gentlemen to oysters. The boys say they never kick when the girls pay the bills.

—Miss Mary Bowmer, of Hardingsburgh, who has had charge of the music department of Union College, returned during the holidays to her home. She made many friends while here, all of whom will regret to learn of her intentions of not returning. Her position with the college, however, will be filled by Miss Ella, the charming and beautiful daughter of Judge J. H. Tinsley, of this place. Miss Tinsley is a graduate of the Conservatory of Music, at Cincinnati. She is an efficient instructor and her many friends will be glad to learn of her engagement.

—A. F. McFarlan, a young traveling man, who has been representing D. Altsheler & Co., of Louisville, left here very unceremoniously last week. He led his young wife to believe he was only going to Louisville to see his house on some business, but when she heard he took with him all of his money, which amounted to about \$500, and her jewelry, she became very uneasy and telegraphed to his house to know if he had arrived. They answered in the negative, upon which intelligence she concluded to go in search of him. She left this place Monday night for Louisville upon money which friends gave her. When she arrived in Louisville she found a number of Barbourville business men, from whom together with the house which her husband traveled for, she was able to secure money enough to go to her home, Columbus, Ind.

## CRAB ORCHARD.

—Prof. J. W. Smith opened his school on the 5th with 20 pupils.

—Have your property insured with the Phoenix and Aetna. James F. Cummins, Agent.

—T. B. and J. E. Carson sold 160 acres of land to F. G. Shaw from the farm of J. E. Carson.

—Dr. Dooren says there are 25 paupers at the county poor-house and 20 of them are down with the grip.

—There will be preaching at the Christian church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock by J. G. Livingston. The Sunday-school at the Christian church wants to reorganize on Sunday. Every body come and let's have a good school.

—The election of town officers occurred Saturday. G. W. DeBord, I. Herrin, A. Basting, Dan Holman and Joe Melvin, the five trustees elected, are good men for the place. Hope they will enforce the law and have a nice town is the best wishes of the citizens of Crab Orchard.

—Mr. Will Severance is up after a spell of grip. Misses Alice Moore and Eva Stegar are out after spells of pneumonia. Judge J. H. Stephens is confined to his bed, also Robert Edmiston and the postmaster, John Edmiston, all with the prevailing disease. Mr. W. J. Romans and wife were over from Lancaster to see J. T. Chadwick's new house so they could build one like it. The pretty little Misses Maud Bowmen and Nannie Harris are the guests of Mrs. J. H. Stephens. Misses Maggie and Susie Martin are visiting their aunt, Mrs. W. A. Carson.

Travellers may learn a lesson from Mr. C. D. Cone, a prominent attorney of Parkersburg, who says: "I never leave home without taking a bottle of Calor and Diarrhoea Remedy with me, and on many occasions have run with it to the relief of some sufferer and have never known it to fail. For sale by Dr. M. L. Bourne, Druggist and Optician, Stanford, Ky."

## HAPPY HAMLET.

Some Delayed Wishes. A Beautiful Gown Described. Something About Inconstancy. Extract From Guy de Maupassant.

I am just as mad as I can be, right here on the New Year, too, and all because of that lazy old lout, who had nothing else to do but pilfer my letter—my Christmas letter, so full of loving wishes for all. I had taken the greatest pleasure in shaping the epistle and mailed it myself and gave the post-master my sweetest glance, when he blurred the real name of Happy Hamlet. Where did it go? Who did the pilfering? What was the wiser, I wonder? Oh! could I but reach his all too solid flesh! But I've an idea. I will take a back stitch, using a double thread this time, and will sew into the New Year the wishes I made while the Old Year was dying. Let's see—first, for a certain handsome widower, domiciled in a certain quaint cottage on Main, I wished a wish that would bring a blossoming creature into his home, if for no other reason than to sun and air his elegant dressing gowns that came from the four corners of the compass shortly after a date—now a little distant. It is really funny about the dressing gowns. Notwithstanding he emulates them on his fingers, he is seen of evenings behind his newspaper in a ragged old smoking jacket, now and then poking his lonely fire, pressing tobacco deeper into his pipe and making upon the wall a most doltish silhouette. I never did have much sympathy for widowers and yet for this one I have wished a wife. For the preacher—a new mask. Some one told me not long ago that a certain pastor was seen riding on a dark night with a woman, and that he kissed her. I couldn't help wondering at the prying power of the onlooker's eye, to see all that on a moonless night, but it was explained that the preacher loved the woman and afterwards married her, and the halo about his head lighted the kiss. But I have wandered from the wishes. What have I here for the bride? A long, sweet dream that is free from cradles. For the editor, a few correspondents, whose craniums at least show the place where the brain is forming, and for the rest of you freedom from grip.

never would, but that she had never cared for him. As he talked the lady in question passed, leaning on the arm of another admirer. He looked up to the great rock under whose awning we sat, and making a dramatic gesture, said: "I wish the whole cliff would tumble over me." And the very next time I heard about him he was married and gone. Is man an improvement upon the monkey?

—o—

The hamlet is lonely to-night, the day died and left not a strip of color on the sky, and the wind moans. But for my books and my music I would be disconsolate. Do you enjoy reading a story with marked passages? The friend who has sent me Guy de Maupassant's thirteen tales knew not that they would prove such companions. That beautiful creation of his "Moonlight!" May I not give you just one extract?"

"But now, see, down there along the edge of the field appeared two shadows walking side by side under the arched roof of the trees all soaked in glittering mist.

The man was the taller, and had his arm about his mistress' neck and from time to time he kissed her on the forehead. They animated suddenly the lifeless landscape which enveloped them like a divine frame made expressly for this. They seemed, these two, like one being, the being for whom was destined this calm and silent night; and they came on toward the priest like a living answer, the answer vouchsafed by his Master to his question: "Why was the moonlight made?"

—o—

I've just had a thought, but I'll not use it yet. I'll do as Washington Irving said he did—put it away to mellow.

## BUSY BODY.

BOYLE.—Mrs. Susan E. Sallee, widow of the late Martin P. Sallee, died at her home in this county. She was the daughter of Harrison and Elizabeth Carter Berry, of Wayne county, and was born July 18, 1842, being in her 51st year at the time of her death. She was the second wife of Martin P. Sallee, and was married to him May 18, 1864, and four children survive her.—Susan Wilson, widow of the late Peter Wilson, died at the residence of her relative, Mr. J. T. Headman, Friday afternoon, of consumption.—The friends of Dr. Dave Logan will be pleased to learn that he is now improving, and, it is hoped, will soon be completely restored to health.

"Uncle Dave" is one of the best known and most popular citizens in the country, with an acquaintance so extensive his friends are everywhere.—Mr. J. R. Dunn and family will this week move from this county to Lincoln, where he will live on the farm with his father-in-law, Mr. John M. McRoberts, Jr. Mr. Dunn is a good citizen and we regret to see him leave our community. He has sold his milk business to Mr. John Hoskins.—J. C. & Monte Fox have bought of various parties 75 head of sloop cattle, weighing from 1,050 to 1,150 at 2½ to 3½ per lb. They will ship them at Miller's distillery, in Garrard.—Advocate.

—o—

The idea has gotten afloat some way that I am an old maid, and all because I am retiring, romantic, and because I sometimes sit in the firelight and sing Robin Adair. What a mournful memory the old melody brought back to me the evening of Mrs. Reid's entertainment. Well, if I am an old maid, I am none of your scrawny, shrivelled-up specimens. What is that old saying about fat, fair and forty?"

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My neighbor has received a new gown from Louisville. It is a silver-gray Bedford cord, beautifully severe, as is every thing stylish nowadays, and it fastens diagonally across the back. Where the buttons end a bit of drapery is held in place by a pearl buckle; from this a bell skirt descends that dips. The V front at the throat, is filled with white crepe. A white hat came with the package. Are you not glad they are again being worn? Nothing is so becoming to a fresh complexion. A great, fluffy feather, all white, against ringlets, all dark, makes a charming contrast. Veils are worn well down, below the throat, and are in every conceivable design. The prettiest are speckled with silver and gold.

—o—

Aunt Dorcas is a curious old darkey, but she philosophizes sometimes. We were both a little gossipy that morning while mixing the fruit cake. She was telling me about Mrs. N. being so stingy—a thing that I abominate, although I admire economy. And I, in turn, told her about Mrs. M. She it who counts every lump of coal that is burned, and saves every grain of salt that is brushed into the crumb tray and dries the sugar that settles in the tea cups for a second using. "Good Gawd!" said Aunt Dorcas "dat ooman'll conjure old Satan hissef to save de brimstone him wassates!"

—o—

There is a sweet child across the way, who is blessed with originality. The other morning the little darling came forward with a rent in her sleeve and primping her sweet mouth said, "Mamma, Ise broke my d'ess." The same night a pain crept into her cradle and she astonished us by announcing that her stomach was also broken.

—o—

I have been wondering if Mr. L. recently married, is the gentleman I met at Rock Castle last summer. He told me he had never loved but one woman and

## LANCASTER, GARRARD COUNTY.

Quarterly court convenes next Monday.

—Mr. Horace Herndon entertained his young friends Friday evening.

—The remains of Mrs. Polly Singleton were interred in the Lancaster cemetery Monday morning.

—If the eyes are the windows of the soul, is the mouth the kitchen or the pantry?

—Judge M. D. Hughes and family have moved to the property on Richmond street vacated by Milton Mayfield.

—Dr. J. B. Kinnaird has returned from New York City, where he has been for the past month attending a special course of lectures.

—Mr. Joel Lunsford, an aged citizen formerly of Sugar Creek, fell from his wagon while passing through town Wednesday afternoon and was severely bruised about the head. His recovery is doubtful.

—The Record Printing and Publishing Co., sold their property to Messrs. S. G. and B. G. Boyle for \$4,700 on the 15th inst. It is understood that the paper will continue to be published in Lancaster under the direction of J. R. Marrs.

—If Garza, the Mexican revolutionist, with only 600 men, is keeping our army on the frontier, as well as the regular Mexican forces in a state of restless anxiety as to his whereabouts, we will have to rely on volunteers to whip little Chili when the time for fighting arrives.

—The St. Louis Globe-Democrat says that Mr. Cleveland "has never in his life originated a new thought or idea nor advanced a suggestion for the remedy of the evils which he so glibly and flatly points." Well, suppose he hasn't, wherein does he differ from most of the "so called" statesmen of the present age?

—It will be a source of great pleasure to the people of Kentucky, irrespective of party politics, to learn that the great problem that has disturbed the serenity of the county for some months past, as to who was to have the honor of making up the mails and handing out the letters in the post-office at Paducah, has been definitely settled. It requires statesmanship of a very high order to determine questions of such magnitude.

—Misses Addie Burnside and Gracie Kinnaird returned to school at Oxford, Ohio, Wednesday. Miss Annie Hale, of Stanford, is visiting Miss Mamie Currey. Miss Nellie Dillon has returned from a visit to Stanford. Misses Eliza Anderson and Tally Grand entertained the Junior Club, Saturday evening at the residence of Mr. H. C. Jennings, on Stanford street. Miss Albie Marksby has been ill for several days with the grip. Misses Ellen Owsley has returned from a visit to friends in Danville.

—The entertainment given last Thursday evening by Miss Bessie Wherritt was a very charming affair. An elaborate supper was served at the usual hour and the guests were royally entertained until well into the morning. Miss Wherritt was assisted in receiving and entertaining by Misses Mary Miller and Albie Marksby, Mr. J. M. Farra and her brother, Claude. The following young ladies and gentlemen were present: Misses Carrie and Mamie Currey, Bessie Marksby, Maggie Jennings, Annie Hale, Maud Robinson, Ada Farra, Mae Hughes, Mattie Elkin, Hord, Neil Marrs, Allie Anderson, Fannie West, Georgie Miller, Kate McGrath, Bessie and Jennie Burnside, Ollie Marrs, Annie Royston, Annie Robinson, Georgie Moore, Pattie Beazley, Lettie Brown and Maria Cook, and Messrs. Charley and John Anderson, Spencer, Lear, Dunlap, Marrs, Brown, G. and A. Frank, Kirby, Dunn, Hughes, Hood, Batson, J. and F. Robinson, Walker, Doty, Farra, L. & C. Walker, Jennings, Owsley, Sweeney, West, Greening, Woodcock and others.

—Some of the papers that favor war with Chili are rejoicing over the probabilities of having Peru and several other minor republics as our allies in the event of hostilities. If this should occur it would no doubt save the United States something in the way of men and money, and if Chili could be whipped by the allies with only the nominal backing of this country so much the better for the purse of Uncle Sam. But if we need help in this wonderful undertaking why not secure the assistance of England and France? With a combination composed of the United States, Peru, Great Britain and France, Chili might be blotted out of existence in the course of a few months. The proportion of the belligerents on our side would be about 200 to one and with such a force we might be able to make quite a reputation for bluster if not for true valor. It will be interesting to note the number of those who are clamorous for war, who will be sufficiently patriotic to enlist at \$13 a month, shoulder their muskets and strike out for Chili. Probably not one in a thousand of those worthies could be induced to take part in the war, unless it would be in the capacity of a paymaster, commissary or government contractor. True courage is never a characteristic of a braggart or bully and this country is big enough to be liberal in its policy and brave enough to defend its honor.

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A. C. SINE

J. N. MENEFER

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## SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., JANUARY 8, 1892

W. P. WALTON.

## SIX : PAGES.

LIDIA THOMPSON, who when we mid-die aged men were boys, used to exhibit a pair of the handsomest rounded limbs that ever a woman carried, or rather carried a woman, has quit the variety business since age has spoiled the contour of her matchless figure, put on skirts and gone into legitimate drama, appearing this week in several of the smaller towns of this state. Age has withered and custom somewhat staled her infinite variety, but Lydia is still quite a hand-some woman, if not so luscious as when we saw her first, 20 years ago. Age has been telling on us all as for that and none who used to gaze at her loveliness in her young days are free of gray hairs and wrinkles now, 'tis true, 'tis pity and 'tis true.

**SENATOR EDWARDS**, though a republican, is also a patriot. He declined to be a participant in the obstruction scheme of his party in New York, which is for the republican members of the Senate to absent themselves and thus prevent a quorum for organization. The court of appeals has decided in favor of the democrats in the contested cases, but the republicans care nothing for law and its decisions unless it suits their designs.

ONLY very small minds indulge in the character of revenge which was manifested by Speaker Crisp in the make up of his committees.—Maysville Commonwealth. Do you hear that, Speaker Moore? If you don't you had better pick your ears with a fence rail, for it is being proclaimed from one end of the State to the other that you have carried "practical politics" to a considerable too great extreme.

JUDGE WM. LINDSAY, of Frankfort, the best of lawyers and the cleverest of gentlemen, has been appointed by the president on the Inter State Commission, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Hon. W. L. Bragg. He could not have made a better selection. J. W. Dill, of Iowa, was appointed in the place of J. M. Cooley, resigned, and Hon. W. R. Morrison is reappointed on the same commission.

The democratic members of the New York legislature are two to one for Hill for president over anybody else. The country at large is for Cleveland in a greater proportion, however, but it recognizes the fact that unless his own State shall unanimously declare for him, he will be shelved. The ex-president is a patriot and a statesman, the ex-governor is nothing more than a practical politician.

NOTWITHSTANDING the president's screed against the iniquitous gerrymander, a senator in the Ohio Legislature has already presented a bill to redistrict the State so that the republicans will have 15 congressmen sure and the democrats possibly six, though the districts alleged to be given them are very close on a full vote. Brer. Harrison ought to issue another message.

THE NICEST calendar so far received is the one from the Courier-Journal Job Printing Co., which besides the days of the month has a thermometer attached. The color printing and the general get up shows that this company, which is the largest in the South, can do any kind of work in the printing and lithographic line equal to any in the world,

Gov. CAMPBELL, of Ohio, was sensible even to the last. He knew the republican legislature would listen to nothing he said, so his message was the briefest on record, requiring only six type written lines. It simply referred the body to his former message and asked that it strive for the good of the State and not for partisan advantages.

In his novelette, published in the current number of Lippincott's, Mr. Young E. Allison still further furnishes evidence of his versatile genius. The story is entitled "The Passing of Major Killgore" as told by the city editor, and is highly entertaining. It will pay you to secure a copy of the magazine and read it.

THE Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette is a Jonah. It has labored in season and out for Foraker for Senator and claimed his nomination with votes to spare, but as usual it was wrong. John Sherman downed the "Little Breeches" 53 to 38 on the first ballot. Ohio and the country generally are to be congratulated.

THE NEW YORK Legislature was organized by the democrats in both branches, without difficulty and now the State machinery is in the hands of that party. It is safe to say that the State will be insured to the democracy for many years to come.

S. CAREY CARDWELL, of Kentucky, revenue agent, has resigned to take a deputy collectorship in Tennessee. The vacancy will not be filled and the hungry republican hordes will not be comforted. It is too bad.

### THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

Following are Speaker Moore's committee assignments:

Judiciary—Fenton Simpson, of Trigg. State Prisons—Spalding, of Union. Railroads—Kremer, of Louisville. Charity—Taylor, of Franklin. Revenue and Taxation—Frazee, of Mason.

Education—Hays, of Boyle. Agriculture—Shouse, of Woodford. Land Titles—R. M. Kincheloe. Judicial Districts—Garrison, of Warren. Legislative Districts—Thornas, of Montgomery.

Municipalities—Sharp, of Bath.

Municipal Classifications—H. P. Whittaker.

Propositions and Grievances—W. H. Hayes.

Claims—Hensley, of Pendleton.

Ways and Means—R. R. Hart.

Public Morals—Ayers, of Calloway.

Internal Improvements—R. T. Bass.

Military Affairs—Willett, of Breckinridge.

Sinking Fund—Botts, of Shelby.

Banks and Banking—Woods, of Warren.

Court of Appeals, O'Meara, of Hardin.

Circuit Courts—Gardner, of Jefferson.

County Courts—Matthers, of Nicholas.

General Statutes—Halbert, of Lewis.

Codes of Practice—Harvey Myers.

Criminal Laws—A. L. Arnett.

A. and M. College—Ferguson.

Geological Survey—Caudill, of Jackson.

Insurance—James, of Fayette.

Corporate Institutions—Pettit, of Daviess.

Retrenchment and Reform—Birkhead, of Daviess.

Public Health—W. W. Johnson.

Public Library—R. L. Hart.

Mines and Mining—Summers.

Immigrants and Labor—Morgan McIntrye.

Elections—Hanks, of Anderson.

Printing—Walton.

Federal Relations—Dawson, of Simpson.

Enrollments—Edmiston, of Lincoln,

who is also on legislative districts, municipalities and county and city courts.

Hon. Lewis Y. Leavel, of Garrard, is assigned to municipalities, sinking fund and banks.

Mr. Hays, of Boyle, besides the chairmanship of education, is on prisons and public offices and library.

Mr. Joplin, of Rockcastle, is on land titles, propositions and grievances and insurance.

Col. Silas Adams will serve on judiciary, municipalities, general statutes, criminal law and public offices.

The speaker did not treat Harvey Myers with the usual courtesy accorded leading opponents. The judiciary is the chairmanship generally assigned them, but Mr. Myers is placed second on that committee, 4th on rules and 5th on courts of appeal in addition to the unimportant chairmanship given him.

The Legislature is not down to work yet.

### CONGRESSIONAL.

Bob Pamott, an old negro, was frozen to death in Lebanon Saturday night.

Congressman Stone seems to be after making a record, at any rate he broke the record Tuesday by presenting 375 private bills, the largest number ever presented in one day by one man.

Gov. McCreary has already gotten down to business and introduced the following bills: To impose certain duties upon the department of labor; to place tin and tin-plate, agricultural implements and edged tools, worsted for men's and women's clothing, binders' twine, blankets, salt and cotton ties on the free list; to regulate the purchases, sale or manufacture of dynamite or any chlorate or nitro explosive compound; resolution requiring committees having jurisdiction of general appropriation bills to report them to the House within 80 days from the announcement of the committees in a long session of Congress and in 40 days from the commencement of a short session.

### NEWSY NOTES.

Gen. E. G. Rathbone, of Ohio, has been appointed 4th ass't post-master.

Three masked men robbed a Montana stage of \$6,000 and got off with it.

A cyclone at Fayetteville, Ga., did much damage and killed several negroes.

New York will have two more electrocutions during the week of February 8th.

Six persons were killed and many wounded in a collision on the Wabash road near Aladdin, Mo.

In the South Carolina Legislature 18 of the 37 senators, and 76 of the 124 representatives are farmers.

The House refused to concur in the Senate resolution to send a ship-load of provisions to the starving Russians.

Toughs broke into the apartments of William Parcell, in New York, and, after seizing him, the brutes, seven in number, ravished his young wife before his eyes.

Speaker Crisp was still too ill to occupy the Speaker's chair on the re-assembling of Congress and McMillin, of Tennessee, was chosen temporary Speaker.

### FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

For Sale—3 red Berkshire boars.

Beasley Bros.

Montie Fox bought in this county 16 head butcher stuff at 2½c.

Bahr & Kahn, through J. E. Bruce, bought of various parties a lot of butcher cattle at 2½ to 3½, calves at \$3 to \$7 and hogs at 2½ to 3½.

A. T. Nunnelley sold the car load of cattle he bought of J. E. Lynn, in Cincinnati, at 4c. He gave 4 and so hardly came out even.

Our country friends tell us that buyers are wanted for yearling mules and that there never were so many on the market.

A. T. Nunnelley bought of R. C. Bywater 6 head butcher stuff at 2c and of other East End parties a lot of fat cattle at 2½ to 3½.

### MCKINNEY.

Mrs. Jennie Huston has moved to town and taken rooms at the Verandah Hotel.

J. M. Phillips bought of James Brown, of Marion, a combined stallion for \$300.

A. C. Barrow sold his farm of 60 acres, 3 miles from Winchester, for \$54,000 to J. R. Brown.

Remember the entertainment Saturday night, the 9th, at the schoolhouse. Doors open at 7:30. Admission 25 cents.

The Commercial Hotel, recently purchased by James P. Crow, has been renovated and newly furnished and is now pronounced by the traveling public a cozy "traveler's rest."

Dr. Alcorn, of Hustonville, is having a 4-room cottage put up on his lot on Main street, made vacant by the recent fire. Other buildings will be built at an early date.

We have in our town an old Dutchman who will, if he stumbles while walking over anything, go back and "try it again" and at the same time mutter in broken English, "G—d—h—."

La grippe, the colossal curse of the 19th century, is playing his part well among our people at present. There are number of cases in town, while the physicians report a good many in the surrounding country.

Last week will long be remembered by the young people of McKinney as an oasis in their lives. On Tuesday night Miss Georgia Goode gave a social, which was followed by another on Friday night, given by Miss Reynolds. Suffice it to say, judging from the estimable young ladies who gave them, that each was a pronounced success.

E. O. Singletary, who has been in the employ of F. M. Ware as managing clerk in his general store, has resigned his position and left for other fields of labor. Mr. Singletary has proven himself a good business man and has many friends here who are sorry to see him leave, but proud to learn that he will enter college to prepare himself to alleviate the pains of suffering mankind.

Miss Agnes Pennybaker, of Kingsville, is visiting Miss Ella Reynolds, "Col." J. D. Dunn, who has passed three-score years, has at last found the traditional fountain of youth that was long searched for by the old Spanish soldier, Ponce de Leon, and bathed himself in its turbulent waters, is now young again and regularly attends the evening socials given the young people. R. W. Walker, formerly a clerk at the Tribble House, Junction City, is now numbered as one of the polite clerks at F. M. Ware's general store.

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

A little child of James Short died Sunday.

It said but one darkey resides in or near Livingston.

Mr. Jasper N. Brown, of Level Green, familiarly known as "Buck Vernon of Possum Holler," is dangerously ill of pneumonia.

Grip had not bothered this place until a few days since, when it made its appearance in the family of Geo. Taylor six of the family are down with it.

"The green goods" men are sending their seductive circulars with newspaper clippings to a number of our people, telling them how to gain riches quickly.

The Louisiana Lottery since they are deterred from advertising in newspapers, are issuing ads. in the shape of almanacs. This county has received a consignment of them.

Several chronic loafers around this place would like a nice, soft job of sitting around good fires, in the way of working people. Address "Bums," Loafers' Retreat, this place.

Our wide-awake stone dealer, Mr. J. W. Nesbitt, has closed a contract with a Liverpool firm for a large consignment of stones, to be sent across the water during the coming summer.

The number of swear-offs, quits, etc., this New Year, are somewhat above the average at this place. But one or two have fallen. Others are counting the days that have passed since they have taken a drink. The remark "I have not taken a drink since last year" can be heard from the abstainers. Here's hoping they will hold out faithful to the end.

The well in which oil was struck in this place two weeks since has a sufficient depth of water in it to supply the owner and drilling has been stopped. Another well will be put down a short distance from it in the near future, when it is believed oil in paying quantities will be found.

The following special from Memphis appeared in Wednesday's Courier-Journal.

Dock Miller is a native of Crab Orchard and is well-known by many people in this county. He has a number of relatives in this and Lincoln counties.

Dock was here two years ago and disposed of two car-loads of ponies: "Dr. Miller, of Idaho, won \$10,000 and a farm at Memphis, Tenn., on bets that his pony could pull a sack of sand weighing 300 pounds, attached to the further end of a rope half a mile long. A gradual pull was the secret of the trick."

Mr. T. A. Bird and Miss Ellie Hurley, of Pineville, were here last week. Col. R. G. Williams, who resumed his studies at Centre College Monday last, has returned home on account of his eyes being affected. Col. J. B. Fish, of Pineville, was here a few days since. The writer's thanks are due Mr. W. L. DeGraff, of Dechard, Tenn., for a handsome watch charm, made from an alligator's tooth, and neatly mounted with tips, etc. Mrs. William Stewart, of Wildwood, was in town a few days ago. Pat Welsh will begin taking Keeley's chloride of gold cure to-morrow. The outcome will be watched with interest. Misses Gertrude and Mattie Weber have returned to Hamilton College. Misses Mattie and Sallie, daughters of Mr. T. Hackley, of Lincoln, are visiting their uncle, James Mare, and other relatives at this place.

### RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

At a regular meeting of Stanford Lodge, No. 156, I. O. O. F., held at the hall on Tuesday, Jan. 5, by a unanimous vote a committee was appointed to draft suitable resolutions upon the death of our deceased brother, James T. Craig, who reported:

We beg leave to submit the following: WHEREAS our Heavenly Father has in His wisdom removed from our midst our worthy brother P. G. James T. Craig.

WE RESOLVED—that in the death of Brother Craig our lodge has lost a faithful and efficient member, the community a good citizen.

WE TENDER to his stricken wife

condolence and sympathy.

3 That these resolutions be printed in the INTERIOR JOURNAL and a copy of the same sent to the family of the deceased.

A. C. SINE,  
P. HAMPTON,  
THOS. W. GEER.

—Dr. H. Allen Tupper, of Louisville, has accepted the call of the Baltimore church.

### NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

### PUBLIC SALE

OF.....  
Stock and Crop, Bank Stock, &c.

As Administrator of the estate of Arch Anderson, dec'd, I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder all the personal property except what is exempt from sale and set apart to the widow and infant child to wit:

Two head of a year old Steers, 20 yearling head of yearlings, 20 dry Cows, some of them springers, one year-old Heifer, 10 Calves, etc., yearling Heifers, 1 young stag, 3 Calves 3 Horses, 21 Sheep to a good buck, 2 Sows and Pigs, 12 Sheep, weight over 100 lbs, about 200 sheep, 35 stacks Hay, mostly Timothy, 1 share Farm, 1 Barn, 1 Kitchen, 1 Stable, 1 one-horse Wagon, 1 Cockshaw, 1 Wagon, almost new, 1 Buggy, 1 Sleigh Mill and Evaporator, 1 combined Reaper and Mower, 1 Sulky Rake, turning Plows, 4 double shovel Plows, single shovel Plows,

STANFORD, KY., JANUARY 5, 1892

W. P. WALTON.

## SIX : PAGES.



## HEART

DISEASE, palpitation, pain in side, shoulder and arm, short breath, oppression, asthma, swollen ankles, weak and smothering spells, dropsey, wind in stomach, etc., are cured by Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure. A new discovery by the eminent Indiana Specialist. Fine illustrated book of cures FREE at druggists, or address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

For sale by A. K. Penny, Stanford.

**Every Month**  
many women suffer from EXCESSIVE or  
Scant Menstruation; they don't know  
who to confide in to get proper advice.  
Don't confide in anybody but try  
**Bradfield's Female Regulator**  
A Specific for PAINFUL, PROFUSE,  
SCANTY, SUPPRESSED and IRREGULAR  
MENSTRUATION.  
Book to "WOMAN" mailed free.  
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.  
Sold by all Druggists.

## FROM THE CAPITAL.

THERE ARE SOME HANDSOME MEN IN THE LOWER HOUSE.

**Big General Curtis, of New York, and His Big Beard—Little Ben Cable, of Illinois, and His Mustache—John Allen, the Humorist.**

(Special Correspondence.)

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—There are some fine looking men in the new house of representatives. This is distinctively a smooth faced house of commons. Just after the elections of a year ago some one discovered that in nearly every case in which a beardless man had been pitted against one with a beard on his face the former had won. At the time this statement was generally regarded as a joke, or as a conclusion drawn from two or three instances, which in no wise established a rule. But when we come to look over the faces of the men sent to



THE LONG AND THE SHORT OF IT.

the cyclone congress it is plain to see that in the famous congressional fight of 1890 the smooth faced men had the luck and the other fellows the hoodoo. Just how many smooth faced men there are in the house I cannot say, but it is certain that not since the war has there been such a large number of them as there is today.

About midnight it became apparent that New York had gone for Harrison and that Cleveland was defeated. Gloom settled upon the little party of Democrats who were assembled in Mr. Bric's office. In a few minutes young Mr. Hearst came rushing in with a telegram from his father, the late Senator Hearst. This dispatch announced that California had gone for Cleveland without question. At this everybody present brightened up. Things were not so bad after all.

Only Allen appeared glum and silent. "What do you think of it, John?" some one asked. "Well," replied the Mississippian, "it reminds me of Mrs. Kemper down in my town. Mr. Kemper had gone to running on a railroad train as a brakeman, and one day a dispatch came to the good lady from up the road that her husband had been caught in a wreck and had had his neck, one leg and one arm broken. Of course Mrs. Kemper was plunged into grief. But about half an hour another dispatch came, and as she was a bright, cheerful sort of woman, who always tried to make the best even of adversity, she brushed away her tears and cracked up a smile as she read the message to her comforting friends and neighbors. 'This is good news indeed,' she said; 'see, they have discovered that it was a mistake about his arm being broken—his arm is not hurt at all!'"

Speaking of fine looking men, Mr. Shively, of Indiana, whom I once before characterized in print as the handsomest man in congress, is with us again, as handsome as ever. He is as modest and as witty too. When some one bantered him about the reputation he was getting as a handsome man, Shively retorted by telling the following story:

Once upon a time Lanham, of Texas, had a competitor in his race for congress named Davenport. In the course of the campaign Lanham arrived in the town in which his competitor resided and repaired to the hall in which he was to address the people. Davenport, with the chivalry native to the Texan, volunteered to introduce Lanham to the audience. This offer being accepted, Davenport proceeded in a most serious and dignified manner to pronounce upon his competitor an encomium which, in the liberality of praise, fairly exhausted the garniture of eulogy. With a twinkle of mischief in his eye the speaker continued to ascribe to Lanham such a great number and variety of virtues and perfections that for a few minutes the visitor did not know whether he was human or divine. The keener part of the assembly were inclined to commiserate Lanham on the embarrassment of the situation, but when Davenport finally concluded and introduced the orator of the evening the latter folded his arms and said in tones deep, distinct and sonorous:

"Just one word more. You can make a good campaign. But there is one thing you must do or be defeated. It is a simple thing, and yet I fear you will not do it." "What is that?" "Give up smoking cigarettes till after election. Can you do it?" Young Mr. Cable was silent for some minutes. It was apparent that a struggle was going on in his mind between the allurements of a seat in congress and the joy of cigarette smoking. In the

end ambition triumphed over habit, and for six weeks Mr. Cable was never seen in public with a cigarette between his lips. If he had continued smoking the people of that district would not have sent him to congress, where he smokes as many cigarettes as he likes.

One man who went away from Washington a year ago without a beard and came back with one on his face is the famous funny man, John Allen, of Mississippi. Allen is without doubt the funniest man now in congress, unless a new light of laughter shall be discovered among the new statesmen. Since Horr left the house and Sam Cox died Allen has reigned supreme in the realm of congressional humor, and he is now funnier than he ever was before in his life. Usually wearing a simple mustache, he now appears in Washington with a black beard all over his face. With this beard he has had no end of sport. It disguised him so that his best friends did not know him. Innumerable stories are told of the pranks and deceptions Allen has played with the assistance of this beard. He has approached his friends in the guise of a tramp and begged them for a quarter, never failing to abuse them in round terms when his demands were not complied with.

To Congressman Owens, of Ohio, who was one of Allen's fast friends in the last house, the waggish member from Mississippi was introduced as a new member. "So you are from Ohio," drawled Allen. "Yes, sir." "Well, I never did have much use for the men from that state anyway." Of course Owens fired up at this. "What do you mean, you ratty little popinjay?" he exclaimed. And as Allen, with straight face and a most provoking manner, piled up the abuse of Ohio and Ohio men, the amused spectators became somewhat alarmed for the joker's safety, and finally found it necessary to reveal his identity to the irate member from the Buckeye State.

Allen is in many respects one of the most remarkable men ever seen in the house. He is the only man I ever saw in public life who can carry on an argument on any question under the sun simply by telling stories. No situation so desperate from a logical point of view that Allen cannot at once rescue it by telling a story in point; no illustration so cloudy that he cannot summon to his aid an anecdote and make all as clear as day. One of the best of his stories is of the last presidential election. Allen chanced to be in New York city as the returns were coming in.

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## "LIKE DE OLE MULE BET."

Some folks is so' o' pa'shal to de cattle roun de fain'.  
Ter make a pet ob animals dey find hit so' o' balm.  
While odders fer de poultry stock; de goose en duck en hen.  
Is often made de mos' ob by de wisest kind ob men.  
Some like de bridle mooley cow 'nd low dey hab de sense.  
Ter pear ter know dere massa w'en dey see 'im at de fence.  
Some like the yearlin colt; I've raly seed men stand aroun'.  
An pet a hoss all day 'nd rub his legs en fetlocks down;  
But gibbin all de animales de faires' kind ob 'em.  
I so' o' like de ole mule bet.'

Some pet de mokin bird en robin redress' en de limit;  
Some like de gobler kase he's struttin roun mos' ebry minute.  
Some like de peacock to his pride, en den some like de dog.  
Whilst odders fo' companionship hab prefunce 'de hong'.  
Some fa'vours like de wedder sheep, en some de hinnin'.  
De tilly goat en nanny goat, whilst odders fer de ram.  
Some like de little week ol' cal w'en buntin roun' hits mudder.  
An some folks like dey one thing, an den some folks like another.  
But 'all de stink I'se raised wid in de sout er eas' er was'.  
I so' o' like de ole mule bet'.

Dars sompin meekly 'bout 'im, hits de fac' he isn't bad.  
An de expression on 'is face is like de holy saints old ob.  
When 'so' o' hist'e is heel up like 'e's gwine ter hit de sky.  
He's simply exalchisin' jes ter pestervate a fly;  
An why de pear's embarras' d is kase nature had ter fall.  
An make 'im sort o' long on ears, en kind o' short on tail;  
But den he's mon' den 'tached ter me, and know I is his frien'.  
An we done made up our mind ter stick ter-gedder to de end;  
So dar's no use ob yo' axin' me, yo's done had time ter guess.  
I so' o' like de ole mule bet'.

I used ter like Lucindy, but den 'Cind' couldn't stay.  
An little Sim I worshipped so de angels coaxed away;  
An Lize Ann an Er'er Zeph, dere up dar on de hill.  
I pa'shley think I hear 'em, too, w'en all around is still.  
Yo' see, I'se mo' den lonesome heah, wid no body ter talk.  
Er hide behin' dat lilac trees a-down de garden walk.  
Dat w'en I look at dat ole mule I feel so full ob woe.  
'Bout 'em'le Sun dat rode on him, en 'tain't so long ago.  
Co' all de frien' dat lef' me now, I raly mus' confess.  
I so' o' like de ole mule bet'.  
—Ben King in Chicago Inter Ocean.

## Not Used to It.

The Sunday school superintendent had requested all the children who desired to live in a better world than this to rise to their feet, and all rose except a pale, intellectual little fellow who had lately begun coming to the school.

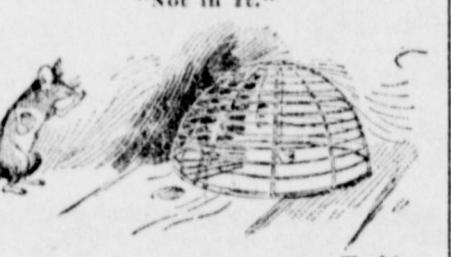
"Why don't you rise, my son?" inquired the superintendent.

"They never used to ask us any such ridiculous questions in Boston," replied the little boy, wiping his spectacles thoughtfully and still keeping his seat.—Chicago Tribune.

**The Shape of It.**  
"Dennis," cried Pat, "will yez ever pay me the two guineas ye owe me?"  
"Sure I will," answered Dennis readily. "I'll pay ye, never fear. 'Tis only two guineas, boy, and I'll pay ye in some shape or other."

"Faith, Dennis," replied the quick witted Pat, "ye'd better make it as near the shape of two guineas as ye can."—Harper's Young People.

NOT IN IT.



ALLEN AND HIS BEARD.

A mother was calling the attention of her little boy to the moon, which was to be seen clearly, but pallidly, in the early afternoon. "Why, you can't see the moon in the daytime?" replied the youngster. "Oh, yes you can—there it is over the trees!" The little fellow looked, and had to admit the fact that he saw it, but he added, "Tain't lighted, anyhow."—Babyhood.

BEGINNING THE DAY AS USUAL.

"This bread of yours, Samantha," observed Mr. Chugwater at the breakfast table, looking dubiously at a slice, but proceeding to spread some butter on it. "Is indeed the staff of life."

"What do you mean, Josiah?"

"I mean that I am going to try to get along with it."—Chicago Tribune.

AN ANGRY THREAT.

Struggling Merchant—If you don't attend to business better I'll reduce your income to one-half.

Cheerful Clerk—Eh? Only yesterday you said you thought of taking me into partnership.

Struggling Merchant—That's what I mean.—New York Weekly.

A HAPPY INSPIRATION.

A.—Our doctor has lately had a brilliant idea that brought him in a pot of money.

B.—You don't say so. What was it?

B.—Well, he married an heiress.—Carlino.

GREAT LUCK.

We took out an accident policy last Monday and had the good fortune to break two of our legs ten minutes afterward, for which we will get \$200.—Billie Banner.

TIME FOR PATIENCE.

When a man begins his remarks with the phrase, "There's no use talking," you may as well settle yourself down to listen to a long argument.—Indianapolis News.

WORTH THINKING OF.

Customer—I isn't that a pretty good price for a porous plaster?

Druggist—Yes, but just think how long it will last.—New York Sun.

## Effectual.

Hans von Bulow on one occasion rebuked the feminine half of an oratorio chorus which he was rehearsing. While the tenors and basses were singing their parts the sopranos and altos indulged in conversation. They were called to order several times, but paid no attention. Finally Von Bulow rapped upon his desk and called out: "Ladies, Rome does not have to be saved to-night," which remark produced the desired effect, to the delight of the men and the chagrin of the women.—Argonaut.

## IN THE FAR WEST.



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IN EFFECT NOV. 15, 1891.

EAST BOUND	Fast Mail	Limited	Accom.	Acco.
	Daily	Daily	Daily	Ex Su
Live Lexington.....	7 35 a	6 00 p	11 40 p	5 30 p
" Winchester.....	8 03 a	6 45 p	12 30 p	7 00 p
Mr. Sterling.....	8 34 a	7 12 p	1 05 p	7 35 p
Arr Ashland.....	12 10 p	10 07 p	8 19 p</td	



MRS. M'GREGOR sat darned stockings one fine August morning by the open window of the little sitting-room. On the table at her side lay a novel, and every once in awhile the little woman, with a sigh, turned a longing glance at its worn blue cover. After finishing the scarlet book she had been at work upon she bustled to the door which looked out on the road winding through the valley from Pilarcitos canyon in the north to the "coast" stage road in the south.

"I declare, Tama," she exclaimed, adjusting her spectacles as she spoke, "I do believe the fire's comin' right over the range. The smoke's pourin' down thick from the canyon, an' it 'pears like the brush is burnin' up at the lake. Lor me, what'll we do if it comes this way? Like as not we'll jest roast live."

Her husband, an old man lying in an invalid's chair, on seeing thus addressed made a feeble gesture with his right arm. He was a hopeless paralytic, "jest waitin' for the last stroke," as his wife was wont to tell to Miss Anna, the parson's sister, who brought her jellies and novels now and then.

"John's been gone this half hour," she exclaimed, drawing her husband's attention, "but he promised to be back this afternoon for sure, so it won't do no good ter feel an' worry. He didn't think the fire was half way dangerous, an' allers put a big store by what John says."

After thus declaring her implicit confidence in her son's opinion, she wheeled her husband out upon the porch, which extended half way around the low, rambling cottage. Here she left him and went out to the small stable, usually occupied by the sorrel pony which John had driven to San Mateo that morning.

John McGregor, their only child, was a likely young man. He had procured work upon the dam, then in process of construction at the southern end of the valley, and in consequence he was obliged to leave his parents alone the greater part of the time. In the hunting season his mother was able to board sportsmen, thus making a little money to lay by for a "rainy day."

In the dry season these mountain fires are of frequent occurrence, and are generally attributed to the carelessness of hunters, and, although they often spread many miles, there is rarely any difficulty in extinguishing them, once they encroach upon cultivated land.

Mrs. McGregor busied herself next about the garden, which everywhere showed signs of true New England thrift. Her head was protected from the sun by a brown gingham sunbonnet, as she plucked the green seeds of the nasturtiums for pickles, or tied up the sweet pea vines, which the chickens persisted in scratching down.

In the afternoon as she washed up after the noon meal, she looked anxiously out of the window now and then.

"I do hope John'll hurry," she murmured, as she hung the last dishcloth on the rail of the sunny back steps. "He did say it was unsartin if he'd come back to-night, but I guess when he sees the smoke over here, he'll jest come a-flyin'. I don't 'nactly like the looks on myself."

Then, after peeping in upon her snoring husband in the sitting-room, she shut the front door to keep out the flies, and seated herself in the frayed hammock, which on warm afternoons was her special delight.

"I declare," she exclaimed, as she leaned back and prepared to enjoy to its fullest extent the novel in her hand, "it's right good o' Miss Anna to fetch me these novels, I do have seen such a hawkin' arter 'em. Ma allers did say I

back to the house. With the aid of chairs and boxes, piled on one another, she was able to soak the roof thoroughly, thus saving the house from burning much longer than she could otherwise have done. With her puny strength she succeeded in flooding the yard, and when the sparks flew upon the barn she dashed water upon them, but her strength was nearly gone.

Suddenly the flames caught the nearest redwood on the mountain, and a shower of sparks fell upon the house from its writhing, twisting branches that crackled and hissed and roared. A few minutes more and it would be too late.

Mrs. McGregor threw the skirt of her gown over her head and ran for safety to the porch, where a great number of cotton-tail rabbits had sought protection. Tame with fright, they gathered about her skirts, as with singed hair hanging in a little wisp she threw herself at her husband's side and prayed.

Hardly half a mile to the north, on the Millbrae road, an express wagon drawn by two running horses was rapidly approaching the seething lake of fire. The driver, a young man, leaned forward in his excitement, and urged the horses on with shouts and cuts from his long whip as they neared the valley road, which was here and there crossed by tongues of flame, reaching out in all directions as if seeking for food.

Another minute and they were opposite the house. John McGregor pulled his cap down over his eyes, and laid the curling whip unmercifully about the flanks of the trembling horses. A torturing second of anxiety and smothering heat passed over the young man—then the noses of the animals touched the side of the house, already burning in a dozen places.

The inert black heap by his father's chair sprung to life.

"I was sartin sure He'd make you come," was all she said, as swiftly and silently they lifted the old man into the wagon. Then she threw the quilt and its contents in at his side.

"Now mother?"

"Jest one minute, John," she replied, gathering the huddled rabbits into her skirt; then they were off.

As the scorched wagon climbed the crest of the hill as fast as the jaded horses could draw it, the brave little woman laid her head upon her son's shoulder, and fainted.

"An' jest ter think at my age I should faint like one o' them real ladies in novels, after wantin' to all my life," she would invariably remark to Miss Anna, when repeating the history of that night's adventures.

None but the childish husband ever knew of the plucky little woman's cheerful bravery, and it is not likely that he can ever tell.—Rodney Mayne, in Overland Monthly.

The sun was nearing the horizon, when all at once Mrs. McGregor sprang from the hammock, exclaiming: "Lor me, that boy'd arter be back; he—" but she never finished the sentence. A cry of horror burst from her lips.

## MOHAMMED'S WRITING.

One of the Most Venerated Relics of Islam a Forgery.

Intense Excitement Prevading the Entire Mohammedan World Over the Discovery of the Fraud.

The entire Mohammedan world, not alone in Turkey, but also in India, Java, central Asia and China, is at present in a state of ferment and excitement, caused by the discovery that one of the most venerated relics preserved here at Stamboul is a forgery, says a Constantinople letter to the New York Times. The relic in question is a letter which has hitherto been regarded as being in the handwriting of the prophet Mohammed himself. It was discovered by the French orientalist, Stephen Barthélémy, some fifty years ago, in a Coptic monastery in Egypt. It is a parchment covered with Coptic writing, and which, after having been deciphered with great difficulty, was found to consist of a demand addressed by the prophet Mohammed to the governor or caliph of Egypt, to the effect that the latter, as well as the Copts, should become converted to Islamism. It had been well known up to the time of the discovery of the document that a letter of this kind had been addressed by the prophet to the governor of Egypt. No one, however, dreamed that the original was still in existence, and all imagined that nothing had remained save copies. The text of the latter was found by the scientists and Mohammedan theologians to be identical with that of the document found by M. Barthélémy, and accordingly the sultan, yielding to the urgent entreaties of the Mohammedans throughout the world, purchased the parchment for about \$100,000 and placed it in the holy shrine at the imperial treasury of Zulchane, along with the standard and the coat of the prophet. Its lack of authenticity has now been definitely proved to the satisfaction of the sultan, of the sheik ul Islam, and of the leading Mohammedan divines and clergy, by the celebrated Austrian orientalist, Dr. Karabacek, who has been able to show by incontrovertible evidence in connection with the seal and the characters of the letters that it was merely one of the copies made three hundred or four hundred years ago by one of the ordinary koran copyists who abound at Mecca, Medina, and Cairo. The result is that the document has been removed from the golden shrine containing the other reliques of Mohammed and relegated to obscurity and oblivion as spurious. The question now arises as to whether the fact that it has been allowed to lie on the prophet's coat for nearly half a century has not contaminated and desecrated the holy garment. The latter was brought to this city by Sultan Selim I, in 1512 along with the keys of the cities of Mecca and Medina from Cairo, where they had been preserved until that time in the keeping of the caliphs. It is a kind of "ehkra," or robe, with flowing sleeves like those worn in the Levant by those whom we are accustomed to designate as "Turks of the old school." It is needless to add that its color is green, the hue of all others sacred to the prophet, and the extent to which it is venerated by all true believers may be estimated by the fact that the principal and most highly cherished title of sultan is that of "Hadumulharem," or "guardian of the holy relic." I may add in conclusion that, according to the Mohammedan tradition, the coat in question was presented by the prophet to the Yezenni dervish of the name of Was-el-Karani as a token of gratitude for his services in first discovering the use and preparation of coffee.

## A CALIFORNIA CUSTOM.

How the San Francisco Dudes Perform a Seemingly Impossible Feat.

The prevailing masculine style of shoe is the English pointed patent leather article. The mere sight of a close-fitting pair of these pedal decorations is enough to give a victim of corns fever andague. To the uninitiated, says the San Francisco Chronicle, it is a blood-curdling mystery how some of the most fashionable large feet in San Francisco get into such excruciating tight shoes. Still stranger has been the equanimity of the wearers. No symptoms of suffering have been visible in their faces. Smiles have wreathed their countenances through the warm hours of a ball, and dance after dance has been reeled off by them without the slightest signs of flinching. An ordinary man subjected to such methods of torture would take off his shoes before half the night was over, and walk home in his stockings if a cab were not within the scope of his finances. Of course there is a scientific explanation of this apparently superhuman endurance. It was a secret cherished by a handsome local photographer till his valet "blew the gaff," as the police elegantly say of one who blab inside facts. It happened in this wise: Master and man had gone to a country hop, a very swell affair, low necks, swallow-tails, a tout rigeur, so to speak. When the hotel porter got the luggage (not baggage) up to the camera artist's room the valet was taken with hysterics. One valise missing—left on the train.

"That's the bag with the cocaine, and master will faint without it," he moaned.

"Why, he ain't a fiend, is he?" asked the porter.

"No, no; but his feet is. I ave to varnish his pedal extremities three times a night so that he can wear a No. 4 shoe on a No. 11 foot. Oh! what will I do?"

A bottle of cocaine varnish to deaden sensitive bunions is now as common in North of Market street male dressing rooms as cigarette butts, and hence the growing popularity of the pointed patent leather shoe, and its inability to tie the wearer's legs into hard knots, no matter how hot the night or protracted the ball.

**Whisky in a Whale.**  
A sperm whale forty feet long got over the bar at Ocean City, Md., during the high tide several nights ago and was left high and dry on the beach by the receding water. All night long his struggles could be heard by the crew of the life-saving station near by. They sounded like the heavy beating of the surf. After the Leviathan was dead the residents in the neighborhood gathered and cut away the blubber. In cutting open the monster's stomach there were found a number of empty bottles and a five-gallon demijohn, corked and sealed, of excellent rye whisky. It is supposed that the whale followed in the wake of the United States steamer Dispatch, which was wrecked more than a month ago, and swallowed the demijohn as it was floated out of the wreck.

**A Strange Mineral.**  
A prospector in Montana has found a strange mineral that takes fire and consumes itself when exposed to the air. When taken from the ground it has much the appearance of iron ore and is quite as heavy. The first that was taken out was piled up near the shaft one evening and the next morning was found to be smoking. It continued to grow hotter until it arrived at almost a white heat, remaining in that condition several days, after which it gradually cooled off. It was then found to be half its first weight, and resembled much the fragments of meteors that are found on the surface.

**German Royal Blood.**  
German blood predominates in the royal families of Europe. The English princes are Germans; the Russians are; all of the Teutonic princes are; the king of Spain's mother is German; so was the mother of King Humbert; while the reigning house in Portugal is the "house of Braganza-Saxe-Coburg and Gotha." Germany is the mother of kings, just as Virginia was the mother of presidents.

Watts—"O, yes, soap and civilization go hand in hand." Potts—"Guess you are right. As a scenter of civilization the soap factory is an undoubt-ed success."—Indianapolis Journal.

## MISSOURI FIELDS.

The Indications At the East Branch of the Swift River.

The extent of the gold-bearing area of the fields that were discovered recently in Maine is a matter of conjecture, the prospecting having been only along the Swift river and its branches, principally the east branch, and the inquiries on the subject have been so numerous that the Portland Argus has published a description of the operations and indications from a correspond-

ent at Byron.

The operations on the east branch have extended three miles. For two miles from its mouth the river rushes through a narrow gorge, the mountains closing in and leaving only narrow banks. The bedrock is usually in sight on each side, and in the hard-packed gravel that covers it in places the masses of boulders and broken bedrock on the shores and the crevices of the ledges considerable gold has been found.

For the next two miles the mountains fall away from the river, and the valley opens out to a width of half a mile. The basin is a net work of gravel bars of modified glacial drift and old channels in the soft bedrock, many of them being deeper than the present bed of the river. The river has a fall of two or three hundred feet through the basin, which has been purchased by one company. Beyond the basin the mountains come together again and the bedrock comes to the surface.

The top soil in the fields and woods carries considerable gold dust. The bedrock and gravel gold ranges in sizes from clover seed to pieces worth ten to fifteen dollars. The land along the river is owned by lumber companies and a few farmers, and small sections cannot be bought. The men who have worked the fields will not talk much about the quantity of gold that has been recovered as many more had it not been for the darkness and the impossibility of working while the vessel was rolling about with the tides and winds.

United States Inspector Pearson, who has charge of the spreading of the material from the fulsometer to the grounds at League island, had his attention called to the bright objects shining through the material as it was discharged by washing, and in a short time secured many specimens. Among those found at the dumping grounds were a silver coin issued in 1830, a foreign silver coin the size of a dollar marked 1709 and another 1742, a small dark coin marked 1710, and numerous small coins on which the dates cannot be distinguished. All of the gold coins, which are about the size of a ten-dollar gold piece, have been found on the island, and none have yet come to light from the dumping ground, and they are supposed to have been separated from the mud and sand, the pumps not having sufficient capacity to reach the bottom of the river.

The treasure has been located at the extreme southwesterly end, where the sanitarium was formerly located, on Windmill Island, the only spot where the dredgers have done any work worth speaking of. It is believed that there is much more hidden treasure near the same spot which will be recovered when the dredges resume work in removing the great harbor obstruction. No one has yet been able to tell where the coin came from. It must have been buried there a century or more ago, but a good many of those who have heard of the discoveries believe that Capt. Kidd's treasure is found at last. Many years ago a vessel arrived here from San Domingo consigned to Stephen Girard with a cargo of coins which political refugees had stolen from the treasury of San Domingo city and anchored directly off Windmill Island. Girard only received about one-half of what was marked on the vessel's manifest, and up to the present time nothing was known of the whereabouts of the balance, and it is supposed to have been stolen from the vessel and buried on the island, where it lay until the dredgers turned it up.

## UNHAPPY MARRIAGES.

Ventures of Diplomats That Have Met with Failure.

A good deal of discussion has been going on of late in regard to the unhappy marriages of men of genius. If unhappiness in married life is an indication of genius, then certainly foreign diplomats are about the brainiest men on earth. Take a few instances out of many. The German minister to the court of the Netherlands, Baron von Sourma, is divorced from his wife. Baron von Kendel was last year ambassador of Germany to Rome. He married a third-rate opera singer who was not received socially, and was the cause of his being removed from his post.

She has since left him. Count Ano, the German minister to Washington, is separated from his wife, the celebrated opera singer. Count Muenster, now in charge of the German embassy to Paris, married the Princess Goltz, and not long afterward obtained a divorce. Count Doenhoef, who was at the head of the German embassy at Vienna, had the mortification of having his wife and his first secretary of legation elope together. John A. Kasson, who represented the United States at Vienna, was a divorced man. Baron von Bulow, German minister to St. Petersburg, married the divorced wife of a brother diplomatist. This list could be greatly enlarged but is long enough to show the dangers attending diplomatic marriages.

**A Good Kind of Duel.**  
Bassett is a gambler and Weaver a ranchman down in the Cimarron country of Indian territory. Bassett and Weaver decided that a poker dispute must end in a duel. They had friends place two pistols under a blanket on a table. Bassett and Weaver were to enter, each draw one of these pistols, aim and fire at the same time. One of the weapons was to be unloaded. Bassett entered, drew and fired, or snapped his revolver, which was the empty one. Bassett put down the pistol, folded his arms, looked at Weaver in the face, and waited his death. Weaver took his time and aimed at Bassett's forehead, then slowly raised his weapon and fired through the ceiling. The man that kills Weaver now must first lick Bassett.

**A Strange Mineral.**  
A prospector in Montana has found a strange mineral that takes fire and consumes itself when exposed to the air. When taken from the ground it has much the appearance of iron ore and is quite as heavy. The first that was taken out was piled up near the shaft one evening and the next morning was found to be smoking. It continued to grow hotter until it arrived at almost a white heat, remaining in that condition several days, after which it gradually cooled off. It was then found to be half its first weight, and resembled much the fragments of meteors that are found on the surface.

**It Would Require More Room.**

Gazzam—The style of hanging the framed marriage certificate in the parlor is not followed in Chicago.

Maddox—No; the parlors are usually only of the average size.—Judge.

## A BURIED TREASURE.

Stores of Ancient Coins Recently Unearthed.

Buried for a Century and Accidentally Discovered by Dredgers—May Have Belonged to Capt. Kidd.

In the huge buckets of mud dug out of the Lower and Windmill islands by the dredgers' endless-chain scoops there have come to the surface quarts of silver coins whose dates indicate their coinage a long time prior to the revolution, says the Philadelphia Record. A peculiarity of the coins is that some are very large, even of greater diameter than a trade dollar, while others are smaller than any denomination now in circulation, almost the size of the widow's mite.

Several days ago the captain in charge of one of the scoops noticed what he thought to be bright, shining dollars dropping from the scoops into the scows and called the attention of the engineer of the dredging machine, declaring that they were bringing up gold and silver. The engineer's reply was that either the captain's eyesight was defective or that he was deluged. After the day's work had been completed the scow's master went down into the hold of the partially-loaded vessel and with a lantern collected over two hundred and fifty coins of all denominations and sizes and could have recovered as many more had it not been for the darkness and the impossibility of working while the vessel was rolling about with the tides and winds.

United States Inspector Pearson, who has charge of the spreading of the material from the fulsometer to the grounds at League island, had his attention called to the bright objects shining through the material as it was discharged by washing, and in a short time secured many specimens. Among those found at the dumping grounds were a silver coin issued in 1830, a foreign silver coin the size of a dollar marked 1709 and another 1742, a small dark coin marked 1710, and numerous small coins on which the dates cannot be distinguished. All of the gold coins, which are about the size of a ten-dollar gold piece, have been found on the island, and none have yet come to light from the dumping ground, and they are supposed to have been separated from the mud and sand, the pumps not having sufficient capacity to reach the bottom of the river.

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The top soil

STANFORD, KY., JANUARY 8, 1892

R. C. WALTON, Bus. Manager

## MEANS BUSINESS.

ENGRAVING beautifully and artistically done at A. R. Penny's.

Your account is now ready. Please call and settle. A. R. Penny.

HAVE your watch, clock and jewelry repaired at A. R. Penny's. All work warranted.

REMEMBER that all silverware, watches, rings, &amp;c., bought at A. R. Penny's will be engraved free of charge.

## PERSONAL POINTS.

Mr. A. J. Earp is ill with the grip.

Capt. Gaines Craig has been very ill.

Capt. Frank Harris went to Louisville Tuesday.

Miss Marie Warren has returned to her school at Louisville.

Miss Jessie Welsh is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. P. Brackey, in Louisville.

Mr. P. P. Nunnelley is confined to his room with a severe attack of pneumonia.

Miss Kittie Baughman, of Stanford, is visiting Miss Matilda Hall—Winchester Sun.

Cols. T. P. Hill and W. G. Welch are in Lebanon to attend the funerals of Mr. Hill and Mrs. Brackey.

Mrs. E. Campbell, Mrs. McDugald's mother, is dangerously ill of bronchitis. She is now 88 years old.

Mr. Thomas Metcalf was over from Jessamine this week. He is greatly pleased with his new home.

A. S. Graven and wife, of Louisville, are on a visit for a few days to Gun Sulphur to see Mrs. Prewitt.

Mrs. Joe Coffey suffered something like a paralytic stroke on her left side, but was much better yesterday.

Miss Ida Prewitt continues very ill. Her sister, Miss Prewitt, of Jeffersonville, came up to see her Wednesday.

Joe S. Jones is in Lawrenceburg managing Mr. S. L. Powers' store while that gentleman is in New York buying goods.

Mrs. Julian Vest, who has been spending the holiday season with her parents at Berry, will return to day and the captain will be duly happy.

Supt. J. I. McKinney, of the L. &amp; N. with headquarters at Montgomery, and his handsome and talented wife, are guests at Mr. A. A. McKinney's.

Miss Eddie Warren, the amiable assistant postmaster, has been sick for several days and Mrs. Curtis is far from being well, though with the assistance of Joe Severance she still manages to get through her work.

Mr. E. P. Owsley and family will leave to-day for Columbus, Ga., where he will start a National Bank with \$150,000 capital and be its cashier. Mr. Owsley inherits his father's talent for financing and has learned every detail of the banking business from him. We are sure he will make a success of the institution and in short time become as highly thought of in his new home as in his old. Many friends regret to have Mr. and Mrs. Owsley remove from among us, but all join in the wish that they will find a pleasant home in the sunny South.

## CITY AND VICINITY.

YOUR account is due. Please call and settle. A. A. Warren.

WANTED.—Eggs, butter and Irish potatoes. McKinney Bros.

LOST, pendant from watch charm. Finder will receive a reward by leaving it with Robert Fenzel.

WHEN you want fresh oysters served in any style go to R. Zimmer's. He has an expert cook and can please the most fastidious.

JAN. 1st has come and gone and your account has not been paid. You will read this each week until you settle. W. B. McRoberts.

SOME few of our customers have failed to settle their accounts to Jan. 1st, '92, and to such we would say we need the money. Sime &amp; Menefee.

The old board of directors were elected by the stockholders of the Farmers Bank &amp; Trust Co. Their names appear in the advertisement of the bank in this issue.

By mutual consent the firm of W. R. Carson &amp; Son is dissolved. W. R. Carson will pay all the liabilities of the firm and collect all accounts. W. R. Carson, G. C. Carson.

Mr. Embry, who has just completed a two-years' term in the pen for robbing R. Zimmer's cash drawer, is back with his colored friends and is regarded quite a hero in their midst.

ANOTHER cold wave, which sent the mercury down to 12° and another snow, which was sufficient to make good sleighing, came yesterday and the day before. Warmer, fair is the prediction now.

Those indebted to me will confer a great favor by calling and settling without having to be dunred. I need the money to carry on my business and must have it by Jan. 1, or sooner. H. C. Riley.

The Baptist parsonage is about complete, though the contractors, Jones &amp; Blankenship, have only been at work on it 21 days. It is excellently arranged and the handsomest house of its size in town.

NARCISSA GOODE, a highly respectable colored woman, died Tuesday.

FOR RENT.—Residence now occupied by W. M. Higgins. Apply to John M. McRoberts, Sr.

Big line of sample shoes just received. Call and get the best bargain you ever secured. B. F. Jones, Sr.

DRIED APPLES, California Peaches, Apricots, Prunes, New Pickles, and Canned Goods of all kinds just received at A. A. Warren's Model Grocery.

SUPT. MCCLARY asks us to state that the January draft arrived Wednesday morning and that the county teachers can get their money by calling on him.

THE spring session of Stanford Female College will begin on the 19th, when it is hoped that many matriculations will occur. The school is giving general satisfaction and is prospering very gratifyingly.

OWING to the carelessness of the imposter, who had perhaps not gotten over Christmas, the extra page is dated the 5th instead of the 8th. As a wife and a large and growing family are dependent on him we refrained from cutting his throat.

THE case of T. L. Shelton vs. D. A. Twaddle for forcible detainer, was tried before Judge Varnon yesterday, R. C. Warren for plaintiff and Miller &amp; Owsley for defendant. Judge Shelton claimed that Mr. Twaddle's lease of the hotel had expired unless a new price was agreed on. He has been getting \$100 a month for the property. The jury found for Judge Shelton.

FROM PEN. TO JAIL.—Tom Wren, of the East End, who killed Beaver tail Baker and got two years in the penitentiary for it, finished his sentence and landed back with his old friends Wednesday.

The thought of being at home once more made him so happy that he got on a tear and came to this place to celebrate his return. A short time after his arrival he became boisterous and was promptly put in jail, where he now is, and where he will have sufficient time to repent his folly.

JUST before the magistrates adjourned Monday evening they increased the bonds to be authorized to \$10,000. It was argued by County Attorney Paxton and coincided by the court that the county would save thousands of dollars yearly by paying cash instead of requiring its creditors to wait 18 months to two years for their claims, and the excess of the bonds to cover turnpike indebtedness or so much as is necessary, will go to provide a fund to pay claims as soon as allowed.

RAPE.—Somerset is again in the throes of another startling sensation. James Mershon, who came up from there yesterday, says that Mayor Barney Higgins took Miss Woods, a sister of Float Logan's wife, who had just returned from the lunatic asylum, into a vacant room and outraged her. Some railroad men heard her cries and released her from the coils of the reptile. Higgins was arrested and ordered to jail, but had to be run off to Danville to prevent his being lynched. The excitement is intense.

The son have made her a favorite with all who knew her." The happy couple will be welcomed heartily here. They arrived yesterday and for the present will occupy rooms at the Coffey House.

## DEATH'S DOINGS.

—The wife of Dr. T. A. Bracken died at Lebanon, Wednesday, of pneumonia, aged 70. The doctor is also seriously ill. Mrs. Bracken was an aunt of Hon. R. C. Warren.

—Clem Hill, Esq., of Lebanon, for a long time one of the most noted of Kentucky lawyers, died Wednesday of old age. He was an uncle of Hon. T. P. Hill, of this place, and between the two there was much similarity. Mr. Hill leaves a fortune of \$75,000.

—ENGLEMAN.—Consumption, that most insidious and fatal of all diseases, has claimed another victim in the person of B. Frank Engleman, who breathed his last at an early hour Tuesday. He had been afflicted with it for some time, but not until 10 days ago was he stricken down, never to rise again from his bed. He was a son of the late Christian Engleman, by his second wife, of whose children George, James and Sam Engleman and Mrs. B. G. Givens and Mrs. Reuben Harris survive. His half brothers living are Joseph, Matt and Chris Engleman. Mr. Engleman was about 30 years of age and some six years ago led to the marriage altar Miss Annie Harris, who is left with three little girls to mourn a loss that to them is irreparable, though time and the Great Comforter may somewhat assuage. May they look only to Jesus and be supported by his loving arm. Mr. Engleman was a member of the Methodist church and during his illness spoke of his death to his wife with great reconciliation, adding that he had tried to live right and had no fears for the future state. A gentleman who knew him well says a better man never lived. He had only a good word for everyone, nothing derogatory of anybody ever being permitted to escape his lips. He was highly thought of by all who knew him and his neighbors not long since evinced their partiality to him by electing him a justice of the peace, which office he filled with fidelity as he did the other stations of life that he occupied. The funeral services were conducted at his home Wednesday morning, by Rev. W. E. Arnold and then loving friends followed the body to Buffalo Cemetery, where they placed it till he awakes in His likeness.

## CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—MEMBERS of the Christian Sunday school can get papers at my store. J. B. Foster.

—Eld. Martin Owens and J. M. Long have just closed a 10-days' meeting at Mt. Moriah, which resulted in 15 additions, 11 of whom were baptized.

—The meeting at the Methodist church is progressing favorably. Revs. Helm and Arnold have been doing the preaching while all the good singers in town assist the choir.

—Eld. Mark Collis took charge of the Broadway Christian church, Lexington, as pastor, last Sunday. He is at present professor of English literature in Kentucky University, but he will resign this at the close of the school year.

## LONDON, LAUREL COUNTY.

—A colored man named Martin, from Jellico, a miner, died at Mrs. Eve Beatty's colored boarding house Sunday of grip.

—Frank Blankenship, John Hedrick, Will Blankenship and the writer killed five wild turkeys on Sinking, about 3½ miles from London, last Monday. The first named killed two and the others one each, and they were fine and fat.

—At an examination of school teachers held by the county superintendent last Saturday four got first class, nine second class, eight third-class certificates and three failures. The board of examiners were B. F. Johnson, W. H. Cook and W. D. Weaver, county superintendent.

—Jim Butner, a colored man living near here, an old citizen, who has served as gardener, cook, or in some other capacity in nearly every family in town, died Monday night with the grip. Jim was honest and liked by everybody, and they live in his home.

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—Grand-pa Kaufer came in from his holiday trip to his family in Louisville Tuesday. Alex W. Huggins of the Echo force, is down in bed with the grip. Mr. Huggins was married only last week. W. H. Hayward, our accommodating depot agent, is attending U. S. court at Frankfort this week and genial Alex Francis is holding down the place.

## HUBLE.

—J. W. Bright and wife are in Louisville this week.

—Dr. Dunlap, of Danville, while on his way to see a patient in the Hedgeville neighborhood, had his horse to scare and running some distance threw him out of the buggy but did not injure him much. The horse ran through the Clark's river bridge and against the rock fence, injuring him so badly he had to be killed.

—The Glasgow Times tells of the marriage of Rev. W. E. Ellis, the new pastor of the Stanford Christian church, to Miss Kate Dickinson and adds: "Mr. Ellis, until his acceptance of a call from the Stanford church, has been the beloved pastor of the Christian church in this place. He is a young minister, universally esteemed and has won a host of friends by his gentlemanly, christian deportment. His bride is the daughter of the late and always lamented, Mr. Mike Dickinson, and has for several seasons been a prominent figure in Glasgow society, where her graces of mind and per-

—The grip is getting in its work on

IN ORDER TO

## Reduce : Our : Stock

Before taking stock, we will sell between now and the 10th of January, our immense stock of

## Clothing, Dry Goods, Shoes, Boots, Hats, Furnishing Goods, Trunks,

Carpets, Oil Cloths, Straw Mattings, &amp;c., at Prices

## NEVER : HEARD : OF :

Before. Overcoats and Ladies, also Blankets and Comforts at your own prices. Our stock contains

## No Half-Worn-Out Samples

Or auction goods, but only clean, nice goods. Eggs and Feathers bought at the highest market prices at

THE + LOUISVILLE + STORE

MANES & GABRIEL, Managers.  
A. URBANSKY, Proprietor.

## COME TO

## The New Cash Store

AND SEE WHAT MONEY WILL DO.

## Cash H AS Always Told

And will never lose its power. It creates the steam that runs the engines of the world, and why not be a power in purchasing

## DRY GOODS, FURNISHING GOODS, BOOTS,

NOTIONS, SHOES, and HATS ?

Come and try it: then if you are not pleased, return to your first love. I will not give any prices, because I prefer you should Should see the stuff.

## I WILL POSITIVELY KEEP NO BOOKS,

And all shall share alike—the rich, the poor, the great, the wise and foolish. Money will tell. I am determined to

## BUILD UP A GOOD CASH TRADE

If close attention to business, fair dealing and low prices will do it, so come to the store next to Farris and Hardin's, in the Coffey Hotel and see me.

## J. S. HUGHES.

## STEAM ENGINES

—AND—

## STEEL BOILERS,

Upright and Horizontal.

Stationary, Semi-Portable and Portable. All sizes up to 26-horse power.

Unequaled in Safety, Simplicity, Strength and Durability.

Write for Free Illustrated Pamphlets and your wants to

THE JAMES LEFFEL &amp; CO.,

NEW YORK CITY SPRINGFIELD, OHIO

many of our people. Old man Jerry Dawson has been confined to his bed for several days. Dr. Cicero Embanks has not returned to the city yet to finish his medical course on account of some patients he has on hand. He will return as soon as he can safely leave them. Old man L. Hutchings, aged about 70 died at his home at Hedgeville on the 5th. He leaves an aged companion and four children to mourn his loss. He was a consistent member of the Baptist church as well as the best citizen of his community.

—Tuesday morning at 6 o'clock Squire B. F. Engleman, one of our best citizens, was called to answer the summons of death, and which he was as ready and willing to do as any one who has been called on before. He leaves his wife the lovely daughter of James A. Harris, and three beautiful little girls to mourn his departure, as well as a host of friends to join them in sorrow over the sad loss to them and to the community. There never was a time when he was not a good christian. He was the only man I ever knew who had no enemies at all. I never heard, in five years' acquaintance with him, any one speak evil of him. I was associated for two years in the goods traffic with him and never saw him do a wrong during that time. He has been carrying a life policy for about six years of \$2,000, which he leaves to his wife and children. He leaves S. T. Harris, a good man, to wind up his business. Revs. Allen, of Danville, and Arnold, of Stanford, preached his funeral sermon at his house Wednesday at 11 o'clock. We extend sympathy to his family and friends.

J. A. HAMMONDS.

## Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired

Promptly and in first-class style.

ENGRAVING on all goods sold, free of charge. Old gold and silver taken in exchange.

Has a Complete Stock of—

## DRUGS, : BOOKS, : PAINTS,

WALL PAPER,

## Jewelry &amp; Silverware.

5

## SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

Published Every Tuesday and Friday

—AT—

**\$2 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.**

When not so paid \$2.50 will be charged.

### K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Train leaves Rowland at 7:00 a. m., returning at 5:30 p. m.

### L. & M. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North	12:30 p.m.
" South	1:45 p.m.
Express train " South	1:38 p.m.
" " North	2:35 p.m.
Local Freight " South	5:30 p.m.

The latter trains also carry passengers.

The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster.

**For Boils, Pimples carbuncles, scrofulous sores, eczema, and all other blood diseases, take**

### Ayer's Sarsaparilla

It will relieve and cure dyspepsia, nervous debility, and that tired feeling.

**Has Cured Others will cure you.**

**R. C. MORGAN, D. D. S.**  
DENTIST.

Office on Main street, opposite Portman House, up stairs. Nitrous Oxide Gas given for painless extracting.

STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

**Dr. H. C. Nunnelley,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
STANFORD, KY.

Office in Odd Fellows' Building, up stairs. Office hours: 7 to 8 a. m.; 1 to 2 p. m.; 7 to 8 p. m.

**DR. W. B. PENNY,**  
Dentist.

Office South side Main street, in office recently taken by Dr. L. F. Huffman, Stanford, Ky.

**DR. JOHN M. CRAIG,**  
Homeopathic Physician,  
STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

Office Hours: 10 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 3 p. m.; 8 to 9 p. m.  
Office on Lancaster street, opposite court-house.  
39-34

### GOOD FARM FOR SALE.

I wish to sell privately my Farm of 142 Acres, situated 1½ miles north of Stanford, Ky., on the Danville pike. Will take pleasure in showing to any one wishing to purchase. Apply to  
J. BRIGHT.

**Farmers Bank & Trust Co.**  
OF STANFORD, KY.

Is now fully organized and ready for business with

**Paid up Capital of - - \$200,000.**  
**Surplus, - - - - - 19,000.**

**SUCCESSOR TO THE LINCOLN NATIONAL BANK OF STANFORD,**

Now closing up with the same assets and under the same management.

By provisions of its charter, depositors are as fully protected as are deposits in National Banks, its shareholders being held individually liable to the extent of the amount of their stock held at the par value thereof, in addition to the amount invested in such shares. It may act as executor, administrator, trustee, &c., as fully as any individual.

To those who entrusted their business to us while managing the Lincoln National Bank of Stanford, we here tender our many thanks and trust they will continue to transact their business with us, offering as a guarantee for prompt attention to same, our twenty years' experience in banking and as liberal accommodations as are consistent with sound banking.

DIRECTORS:

J. Williams, Mt. Vernon;

J. M. Hall, Stanford;

J. S. Owlesy, Stanford;

J. E. Lynn, Stanford;

A. W. Carpenter, Millidgeville;

J. K. Baughman, Hustonville;

J. F. Cash, Stanford;

W. Gooch, Stanford, Ky.

S. H. Shanks, President;

J. B. Owlesy, Cashier.

W. M. Bright, Teller.

J. H. Baughman, General Book-keeper.

95-yr

**FIRST NATIONAL BANK**  
OF STANFORD, KY.

**Capital Stock.....\$200,000**  
**Surplus ..... 18,500**

Attention of the public is invited to the fact that this is the only National Bank in Stanford. Under the provisions of the National Bank Act, deposited funds are safe only in the capital stock, but by the stockholders' liability for an amount equal to the stock, so that depositors of this institution are secured by a fund of \$200,000. Five sworn statements of the condition of the bank are made yearly to the United States Government, and its agents are examined at stated times by government agents, thus securing additional and perfect safety to depositors.

This institution, originally established as the Deposit Bank of Stanford in 1858, has been merged with the National Bank of 1865 and is now re-organized as the First National Bank of Stanford in 1881, has had practically an uninterrupted existence of 22 years. It is better supplied now with facilities for transacting business promptly and liberally than ever before in its long and honorable career. Accounts of corporations, associations, firms and individuals respectively solicited.

The Directory of this Bank is composed of

T. J. Foster, of Stanford;

Forestus Reid, Lincoln county;

J. W. Hayden, Stanford;

S. H. Baughman, Lincoln;

M. J. Miller, Mt. Vernon;

S. T. Harris, Lincoln;

J. S. Hocker, Stanford;

G. A. Lackey, Lincoln;

T. P. Hill, Stanford;

W. G. Welch, Stanford;

W. P. Tate, Stanford

OFFICERS:

J. S. Hocker, President;

John J. McROBERTS, Cashier;

A. A. McKinney, Assistant Cashier

### HUSTONVILLE.

—Miss Mary Kay is with Miss Black Givens. Mayor J. P. Goode is an invalid at present.

—The "Old Maids" of Hustonville wish it announced that they will entertain at Miss Minnie Dinwiddie's Friday evening next.

—George Miller Givens shipped to Atlanta, last week, for John Goode, a carload of the finest cotton mules that ever left this market.

—Mr. Tone Hunn is on a trip to Dunnville, looking to the interests of a lot of Texas ponies. Mr. Ben Allen is reported some better.

—H. R. Olsonson, the popular superintendent of the Paris water works, and his wife, spent New Year's day with Mrs. O's parents here.

—Misses Lucy and Mattie Alcorn returned to school at Oxford, Ohio, Thursday. Miss Bertie Enoch was summoned Wednesday to the bedside of her mother at Somerset.

—A Louisville photographer is collecting a gallery of 100 photographs of typical Kentucky women to place on exhibition at the Columbian Exposition and a West End matron is one of the few already selected.

—George O. Shivers, a veteran pilgrim long with Wm. Glenn & Sons, of Cincinnati, and a favorite wherever known, has abandoned the road and is general manager of a B. & L. association he organized at Paducah. It is a big success.

—The list of forlorn men advertised in Tuesday's issue from Stanford, can rest assured that the West End can supply the deficiency as far as wives are concerned, both in quantity and quality e'en though it be an old maid. Watch for further announcements.

—Two or three of the boys received such showers of cards to the "Leap Year" that they employed amanuenses to assist in getting up their regretful declinations in time that some anxious wights might come under the string a respectable second, before a chirographic expert dashed a bucket of ice water on the exultant recipients by assurance that nine-tenths were base forgeries. Unable to separate the genuine from the spurious what was to be done?

—The young ladies' quadrennial entertainment of our younger gallants Tuesday night was one of the most recherche affairs of the past dozen years and the concurrence of enthusiastic mention of details by the many fortunates interviewed stamps it a red-letter night, from which most notable events will henceforth be dated. Our girls are not only the prettiest, but the best on earth. Outsiders have slipped in and carried off so many of our girls that there remains a very appreciable preponderance of boys at this particular juncture and that no young man should feel tempted to dispute the truth of that familiar old stanza beginning somewhat thus:

"There never was a gosling so, etc." several young ladies considerably sent cards, called for and escorted a couple of her friends. A partial list of couples was obtained: Miss Lucy Givens, James Reid; Miss Mattie Alcorn, June Hocker; Miss Emma Hunn, Will Hocker; Miss Lizzie Bogle, Henry Cary; Miss Lena Yowell, George Bradley; Miss Kate Drye, James Harper; Miss Kate Cooke, Wolford Drye; Miss Lena Woods, Beecher Adams; Miss Mary Adams, Doc Drye; Miss Julia Stagg, Leslie Bird; Miss Sallie Goode, Smith Yowell. Misses Lena Goode and Kittie Bogle entertained delightfully. Other parties are promised and indications are that the ordinary holiday entertainments were only postponed.

—Seriously, the solicitude of its patriotic (?) republican correspondents about the democratic party's interests in the approaching presidential canvass and their affectionate and unselfish painstaking to establish buoys along every conceivable reef against which the managers might steer their craft is pathetically refreshing and heralds the rapid approach of that "good time coming" in which the monopolist and pauper shall make an equal divide and the ins and

outs alternately bite off the same slice of pie.

—We are indebted to the French for discovery of a cheap and simple plan by which Irish potatoes can be preserved indefinitely for culinary uses. Soaked 10 hours in a two per cent. solution of commercial sulphuric acid and water—that is the proportion of one gallon of acid to 50 of water—and thoroughly dried before storing, the germ is killed without damage to the potato and tubers so treated and preserved are as appetizing in July as when dug in the fall. The solution is not strong enough to damage wooden vessels and can be used repeatedly. This will prove a great boon to farmers who appreciate a supply of edible Irish potatoes in late spring and early summer and cannot afford the expense of cold storage.

—The Cincinnati Enquirer is a great sensational daily—boasting often of its signal scoops—if it does occasionally try to palm off a stale reminiscence—familiar to many of the pioneers—as something fresh; apropos the gold brick episode you mentioned, which several of our oldest newspaper readers remember well. Its partiality for the salacious is pronounced and the air of good faith with which it reports such startling items as a Pennsylvanian puking a handful of wriggling lizards, which he is presumed to have ingested in their embryonic state with the water of sluggish roadside springs, and the accuracy with which it locates and identifies ghosts naturally leads us to watch its columns for an early announcement of the name, age, color and previous condition of the man in the moon and that telepathic communication between the earth and its remotest fellow planet has been successfully established.

—One of the most gratifying features of a delightful trip through Southwestern Kentucky was the discovery at nearly every point that she is in vogue, push and enterprise right up with the van of the procession. Paducah, the metropolis of that portion of our State, is a rapidly growing young city, whose electric plants, street cars, water works, extensive manufactories, magnificent business buildings, a \$200,000 hotel soon to be opened under the management of Ex-Mayor Charlie Reed, which insures its success, and many other admirable specialties place her beyond approach by any rival in the next several generations. Her numerous traveling salesmen are rapidly extending their territories and the outlook warrants the enthusiastic predictions of her rosy future. Henderson and Owensboro are spurred to buzzing activity by a generous and commendable rivalry resulting in a growth which insures them larger letters on future maps. Many other capitals deserve mention, but time and space are wanting. The business men interviewed at every point visited were unanimous in their approval of Kentucky's centennial celebration '92 and the propriety of Lexington's claims to the honor of priority over every claimant on every score, as the place at which it should be made.

—Mr. William T. Price, a justice of the Peace at Richardson, Nebraska, was confined to his bed last winter with severe rheumatism, having a finger of his right hand so swollen that he could not move it. After application of Chamberlain's Pain Balsam enabled him to get up and go to work. Mr. Price says: "The remedy can not be recommended too highly." Let any one troubled with rheumatism, neuralgia or lame back, give it a trial and they will find it of the same opinion. See bottles for sale by Dr. M. L. Bourne, Druggist and Optician, Stanford, Ky.

Ninety nine out of every 100 cases of turbulence and disorder in Glasgow can be directly or indirectly attributed to liquor, and yet Glasgow is a prohibition town. Here, as in every other place it has been tried, prohibition does not prohibit.—Times.

—John B. Carson, vice-president and general manager of the Monon from 1885 to 1890, died at Chicago.

Chamberlain & Co., Des Moines, Iowa, desire to inform the public that they are manufacturers of the best surgical dressings that have been produced for cough, colds and dropsy. It will loosen and relieve a severe cold in less time than any other treatment. The article referred to is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is a medicine that has won fame and popularity on its merits and is now sold in every drug store in the country. It is the only known remedy that will prevent croup. It must be tried to be appreciated. It is put up in 25c, 50c and \$1 bottles. For sale by Dr. M. L. Bourne, Druggist and Optician, Stanford, Ky.

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